

4

MY JOYS HAVE ALL TOO BRIEFLY PAST
A Ballad

The Words Translated from the German

BY ROSCOE,

Composed and Inscribed to

MISS MAEDER,

BY

W^M CONRAN.

Ent^d at Sta. Hall

Price 1/6d

DUBLIN,

Published at E. M^c Cullagh's Music Ware Rooms, 1, Royal Arcade.

VOCE

ALLEGRETTO

PIANO

FORTE

There sat up - on the lin - den tree, A bird and sang its strain, So

p

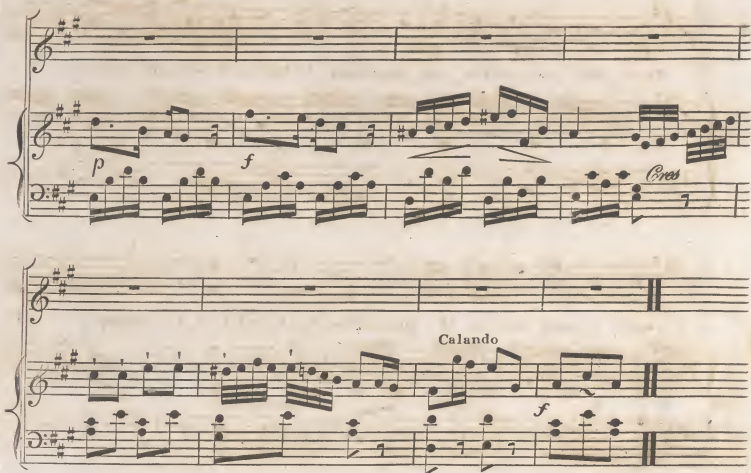
sweet it sang that as I heard, My heart went back a - gain; It

con espres

went to one re - member'd spot, It saw the rose trees grow, And

thought a - gain the thoughts of love There che - rish'd long a - - go.

fz *f* *ad lib*



A thousand years to me it seems,
 Since by my fair I sat,
 Yet thus to be a stranger long,
 Is not my choice but fate;
 Since then I have not seen the flow'rs,
 Nor heard the bird's sweet song,
 My joys have all too briefly past,
 My griefs been all too long.